Out of his free love, hath presented
to you Four milk-white horses,
trapp'd in silver.
TIM. I shall accept them fairly : let
the presents

Enter a third Servant.

Be worthily entertained.—How now,
what news ?
3 SjERr. Please you, my lord, that honourable gentleman, lord Lucullus, entreats your company to-morrow to hunt with him; and has sent your honour two brace of greyhounds.
TIM. I'll hunt with him; And let
them be re-
ceiv'd, Not
without fair reward.
FLAY. [Aside^| What will this come
to'?
He commands us to provide, and give
great gifts,
And all out of an empty coffer[7].—
Nor will he know his purse; or yield me
this,
To show him what a beggar his heart is,
Being of no power to make his wishes
good ;
His promises fly so beyond his state,
That what he speaks is all in debt, he
owes
For every word; he is so kind, that he
now
Pays interest for't; his land's put to
their books.
Well, 'would I were gently put out of
office,
Before I were forc'd out!
Happier is he that has no friend to feed
Than such as do even enemies exceed.
I bleed inwardly for my lord.

[E&it.
TIM. You do
yourselves
Much wrong, you bate too much of
your own
merits:— Here, my
lord, a trifle of our love.
2 *LORD.* With more than common
thanks I will receive it.
S LORD. O, he is the very soul of
bounty!

? And all out of an empty coffer.] Read;

[6C] And all *the 'while* out of an empty coffer."
RITSON,